1/31/69

Dear Gary,

Taking Lil to work in the a.m. breaks up the day, so until I clean up the accumulation, I'm nibbling away at it to begin each day. I did get the Newcomb Z analysis in N.O. and have only glanced at it. I take Fred's word and opinion for nothing. He is willing but undependable and his judgements are very poor. No reflection of his intent His memos are from nutsville. There is virtually nothing in them of value. However, they do serve other purposes and there is no telling, someday there may be something. So, verbose and self-serving as they are, the driblets may be helpful. Hard to read. Pale.

My feelings about the office are at a new low. With all the money they owe me they claim not to have, they are sending Bertel (or have) to Washington merely to watch Bud hand in a paper, as he had hoped to do privately, without publicity. Well, the office got it on UPI. There is an endless capacity for lousing up the equal of which does not exist in history. I've given Bud the most absolutely sensational stuff we've had yet. If only the meddlers and the madmen can be kept away! I'm not even going down myself today. I made a trip yesterday and gave him a few more goodies to attach. I'll be glad when it is over, for I have misgivings about the intentions of some. What I have discovered here is like nothing we have ever had, believe me. If some of the money being wasted on it could be spent on getting this typed up neatly, it would do some good.

I've made a limited edition of POST MORTEM and will copyright. I am spending every minute I can on updating, but with Lil working, it will be too slow getting done.

I have a copy of the DC papers for you and will mail as soon as I work my way down to them. I'll also try and get a copy of the brief to be filed today when Bud has copies. As I can nibble away at it I'll copy the Archives stuff. It will take time and the machine is in urgent need of adjustment I cannot make. I have asked for service and its hasn't been made and now I must wait until I am sure I'll not have to make an emergency trip to DC to salvage something else. You'll never believe those that are now past. Nothing is more important than the present preoccupation. I phoned you to tell you about it but you were out. If only those who are intruding would keep out!

Hurriedly,

Harold Weisberg